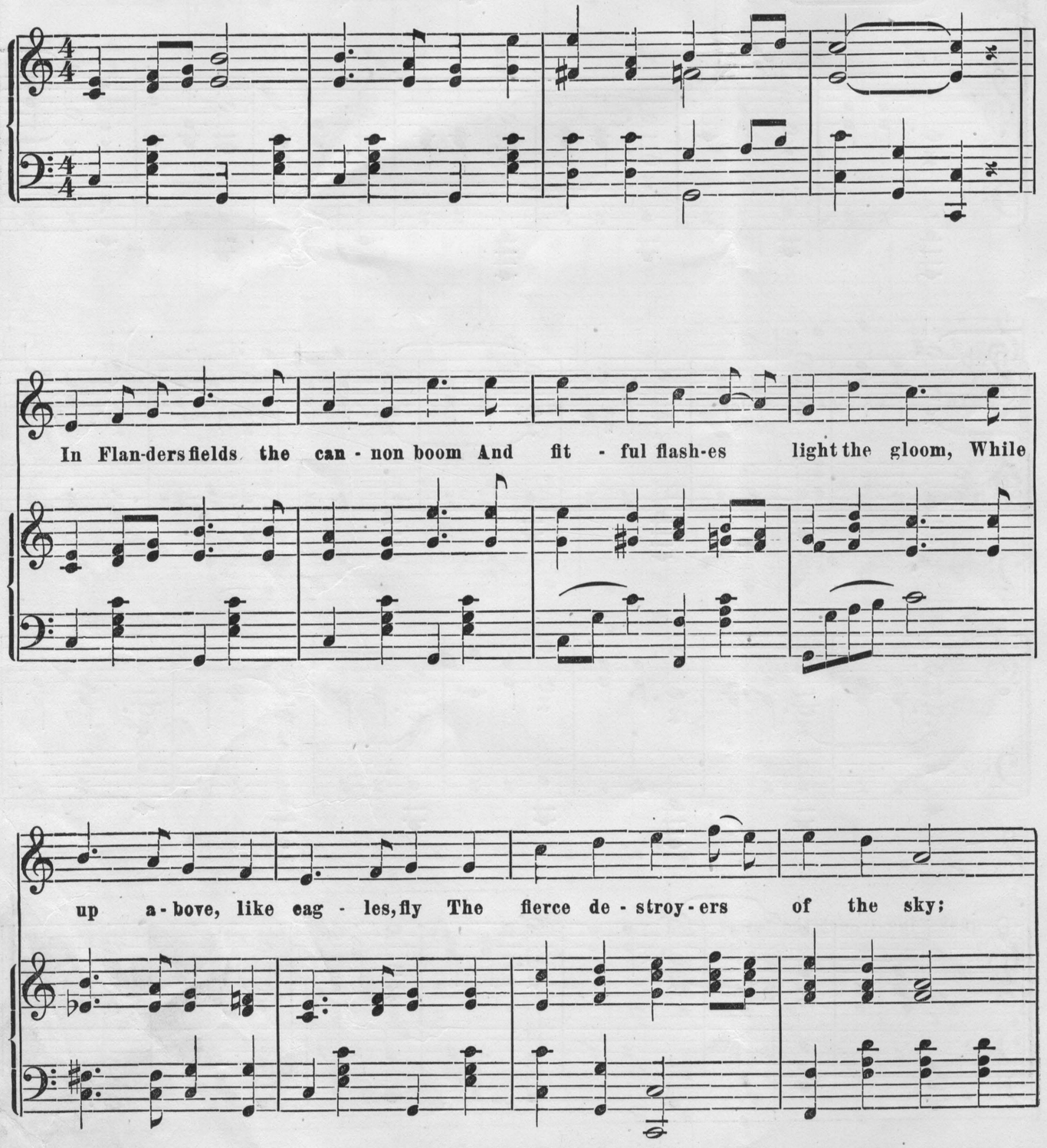
The following in reply to Col. McCrae's verses was written by Mr. C. B. Galbreath, of Columbus, Ohio, State Librarian.

IN FLANDERS FIELDS.

(THE ANSWER)

Music by M. LAUGHLIN. Arranged By CHAS. L. JOHNSON.


In Flan-ders fields the can - non boom And fit - ful flash-es light the gloom, While
up a - bove, like eag - les, fly The fierce de - stroy - ers of the sky;

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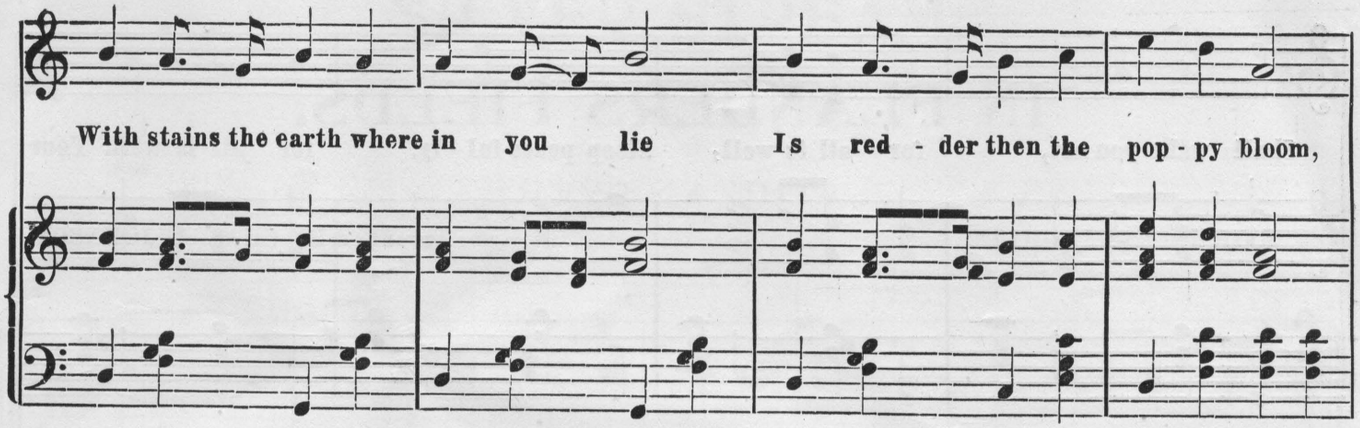
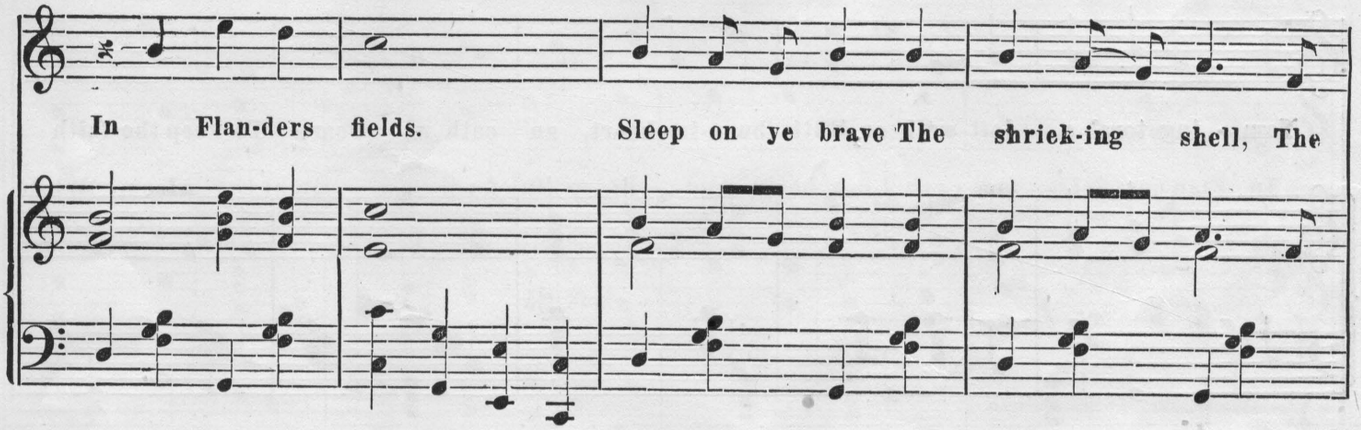
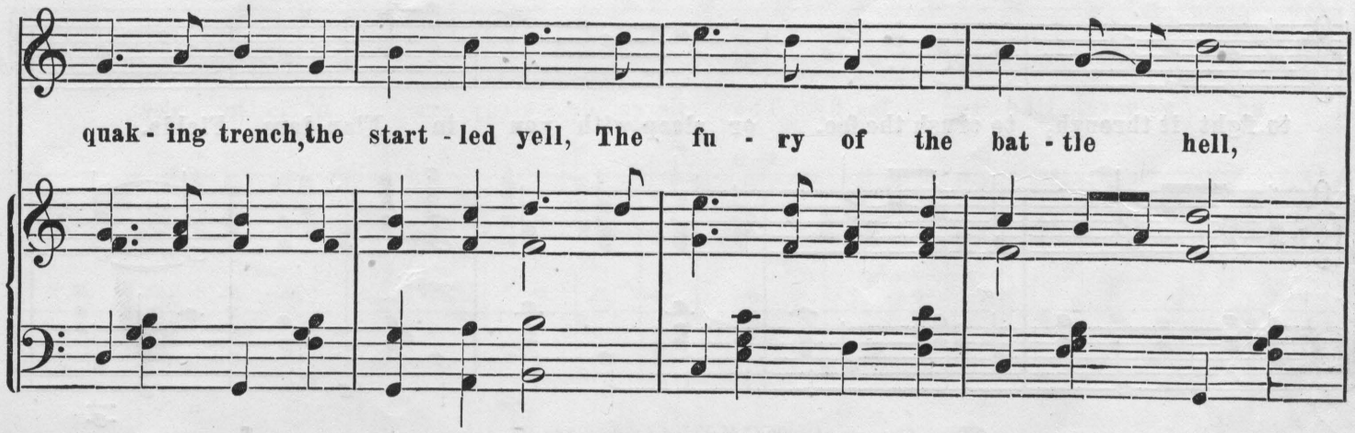
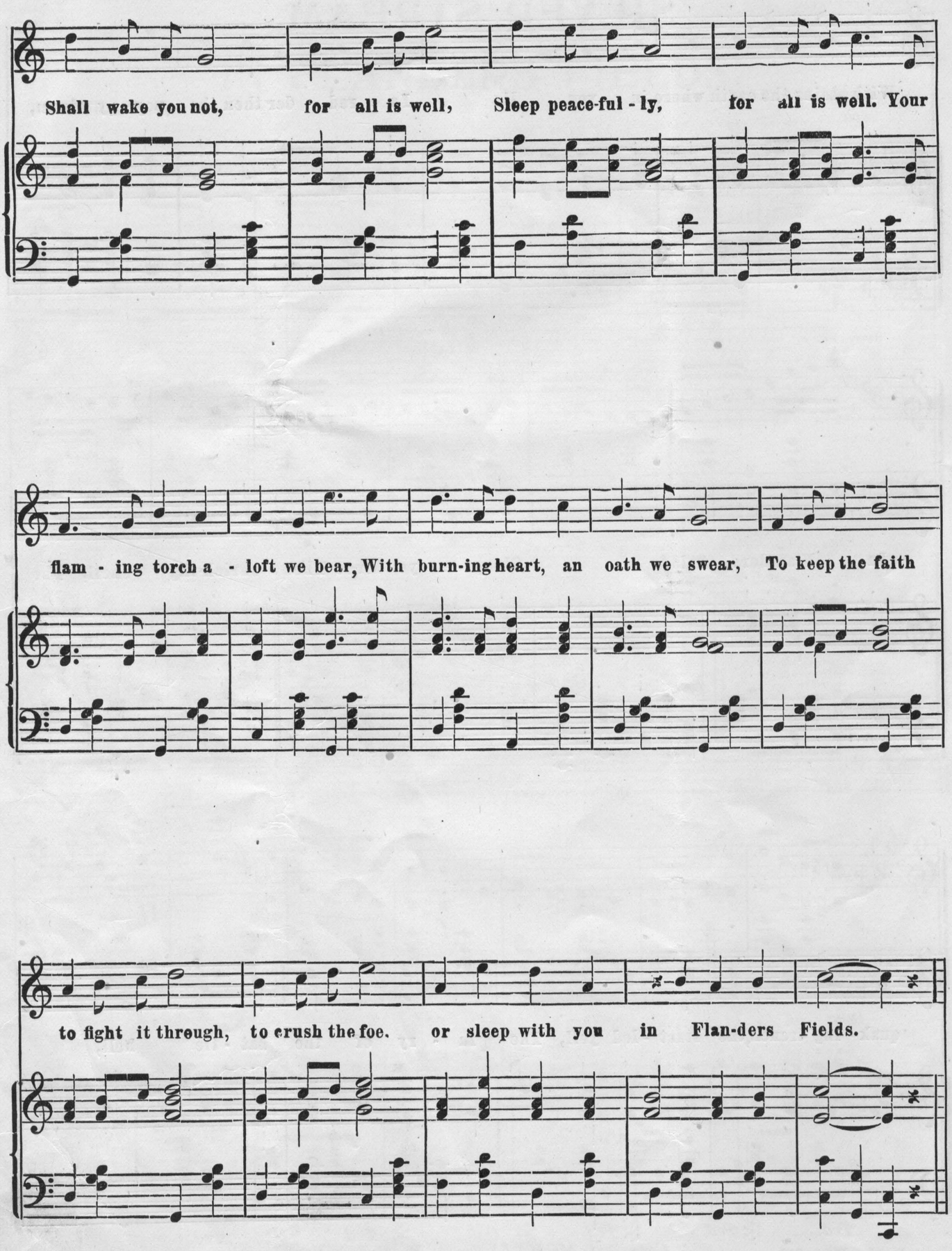

With stains the earth where in you lie Is red - der then the pop - py bloom,


In Flan-ders fields. Sleep on ye brave The shriek-ing shell, The


quak - ing trench, the start - led yell, The fu - ry of the bat - tle hell,


Shall wake you not, for all is well, Sleep peace-ful - ly, for all is well. Your
flam - ing torch a - loft we bear, With burn-ing heart, an oath we swear, To keep the faith
to fight it through, to crush the foe. or sleep with you in Flan-ders Fields.